

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

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W. P. WALTON.

STRONG TO ENDURE.

[Miss Bland in Times-Democrat.]
I list a low, sweet calling night and day,
Come hither, heart! Come swiftly down this
way.
Outreaches and longing have their limit—
end,
And coldest sources to the sea's arms tend.

I list a low, sweet calling soon and late—
Why waver, heart? Why heed the claims
of fate?

Give clinging lips for wretched ones of woe
And wretched the only being that we know!

To which my soul makes answer strong and
clear,
Unshilled love is closer heaven, dear!
The fretted moth, bemocked of moon and
star,
Outwearth wings that fierce flame-sweepings mar.

The eyste snow amid air deserts drear,
Scattered earthliest soil in her bare atmos-
phere,
Tho' cold and stern, is pure beyond com-
pare,
Looing her snow to lay her boulder bars.

The heaviest lot that destiny ordains
May through truth's beatitude force wear
In every chain,
And in the grip of that darkness pure
Learn nobler far than yield to toilures.

DIVING AFTER CORAL.

*Swimming About in Stony Groves Far
Below the Sea—The Coral Business.*

[New York Sun Interv.]
"Yes, the coral business is tolerable. At
the schools and colleges take collections, if
they can git 'em cheap enough, and we'll i-
tend to the sonible resorts. The country
people think they come out of the water
right along shore; it's all the same to them.
The kinds I deal in is brain coral, branch
coral, leaf and ragged coral. Branch
coral brings a big price. It that after it
is bleached, and pepper coral, taste-
like pepper after it's boil. Then
we got sea fan, sea egg, short-
jaws, gall's eggs, hawkbill turtles
and a little of everything. I could sell by
the piece from 25 cents to \$1."

"Now, we see some curious sights, but we
git used to it. We go to what they call the
"Markays," about forty miles west of Key West. You can git at any time
but the summer's there, so there is lit-
tle wind or breaking, and you can see the lot
in forty feet. In the winter we use a
boat with a glass bottom, so we can see
and drift along and look down through, and
when we see anything git over it."

"There's half a dozen kinds of coral that
are common, and mostly they grow apart
and in certain places. What we call branch
coral is found all over the flats, where there
is sandy bottom, growing kind of low like
the grass along toward the edge of the channel
the branches grow longer, and look like regular branches of a tree, and
matted so thick that you can't see the bottoms
or get your fin in between 'em. Sometimes,
when we want to git a fine piece of branch,
we dive down into the channel, and I tell
you, it's a fine sight. When you git down
thirty feet, say, it's as light as day when
there's a good sun right overhead, and there
are in front of a wall of these coral points,
a solid front, all a brownish or olive color.
If you git way down to the bottom you'll see crawl-whip wayin'
to and fro. They live under this coral, and on
top and between the black spots are big
sea eggs, with spines six inches long. The
coral is covered with fishes of all kinds—
parrotts, angols, yellow tails, and grunts.
The fishes have a dozen or more colors, and
one kind that I think beats 'em all in size
from head to foot. It's only about six
inches long, and I never saw them away
from the big heads.

"After practice you can stay down three
or four minutes, and by swimming along
with your eyes open you can git a look at
the lot, and then try and break off a branch
with a long hook of iron. Sometimes we
have to go down four or five times to git a
piece, then, if it's big, put a rope around it,
and haul it up. Most of them small coral can
be picked up with a hook that hangs like a
pair of oyster-shucks, but it's apt to break it,
so I generally go overboard when the coral
isn't too thick. There's one place I know
where for big reefs it's so thick that the re-
isn't a place to put your foot—one big hill
of branch coral. The big hills generally
grow on the edge of a flat that's covered with
grass, right near the edge of the channel,
and I can take you to a spot where there's
coral heads that are ten feet across and six
high. Some of the big ones weigh over
1,000 pounds. When they got big they often
die away on top, and finally get hollowed
out and look like big vases holding angel
fishes, crawl-whip, and a little of everything.
You never see the big heads here, because
vessels can't get near 'em, and a small boat
wouldn't hold one. In water about twenty
to twenty-five feet deep, you git the best
pieces, what they call reef coral. I got them
by drivin', as they're small you can't see
them hardly. I've got bunches not bigger
than your hand, and git \$10 for 'em. Pretty
pnin' no name for em."

A Succession Scheme.

[New York Sun.]
"For a while after I was married my
husband used to come from five to ten minutes
late," said an experienced husband, "but I
soon remedied the matter."

"How did you accomplish it?" asked au-
ther husband, anxiously. "I'm having the
same trouble."

"Easy enough. When my wife would
come in and say, 'I'm sorry, dear, but dinner
is a little late to-night,' I would reply,
'Good! I had time to step around the
corner and get a drink.' Try that plan; it's
a good one."

Another Panorama.

[Chicago Herald.]
The Berlin painters, Bracht, Koch and
Kochling, who executed the huge panorama
of the battle of Sedan, have received a com-
mission to paint the battle of Chattanooga on
the same scale. The artists are to spend two
months in Tennessee studying the theatre of
the conflict, and then return to Berlin,
where the picture is to be painted.

Confucius: The injury of prodigality
leads to this, that he who will not economize
will have to agonize.

Jud Laffagan: The man who feels certain
that he is a grand failure, is in reality self-
mistaken.

PURE "PINE-TOP."

AN EXPERIENCE WITH THE PECULIAR
WHISKY OF THE SOUTHWEST.

A Native's Diagnosis of the Article—An
Irresistible Desire for Sky-Rockets—
Making the Village Red-Hot—A
Monstrous Centipede.

[New York Sun.]

A gentleman who recently returned from
the southwest gave a reporter the following
graphic account of his experience in that
region:

"We were twelve hours getting to Silver
City. There was no city there, so we set
out to find the silver. To get rid of this
part of my story, I'll just say that the min-
es were there, but for some reason other than
the silver had gone somewhere else. We
monkeyed around there for a day or two,
and then we found that our commissary de-
partment consisted of two or three empty
trunks. Then, of course, we had to forage
in the stores.

"Wall, I reckon if yo' can't git none
round 'lyar, and he, 'th th han't no
dog-gone use yer teeth yet' jng anywhere
else."

"It is goin'" said we.

"Good!" said the native. "Good! It's
pine-top whisky, it is! Why, dog-gone it,
it'll fire ye up like burnin' the hair off a dog.
Two drunks of pine-top is better'n a gallon of
yer ne'er-learnt greasy rye or Durbin. Is pine-
top whisky good? Wall, it's got more tooth
nor a crock-cut saw."

"This native, by the way, kept a saloon
at Silver City. We told him we liked his
diagnosis of pine-top whisky and would take
a gallon. We'd do so, and we drank it by the
glasses. He left the dark brown taste in our
mouths that you could see when we
breathed. When we got back to Hot Springs,
I won't answer for the feelings of the others,
but I was seized with a wild desire to either
get up a dog fight or set fire to a load of hay
that stood in the street. I wasn't drunk,
but the pine-top was working. When the
train that was to take us to Malvern junction
was ready, the steam escaping from the
locomotive suggested to me that life would
be a burden to a burden unless I had 100 or
so of sky-rockets to fire off there and then.

"Some one said I could get them at Malvern,
and I'll artil the train with my friends, and
get off again three times to look the con-
ductor because he wouldn't start the train
until my time was up. My desire for sky-
rockets had awakened a similar desire for
sky rockets in the others, and we asked one
another how we had ever managed to get
along thus far without them. The train
had hardly stopped at Malvern before we
were out of it. A big, innocent and insus-
pecting stood with his mouth open, gazing
at the train. Something sail to me that
this boy knew where there were sky-rockets
galore. I grabbed him by the arm and
whirled him around and yelled:

"Get me the sky-rockets, or I'll slice you
up."

"The boy was scared half to death. The
rest of the party got hold of him and yelled
for sky rockets. Pretty soon he broke away
and tore up the street like mad. We tore
after him. He ran into a store and we followed
him. Whether he led us there or pur-
pose or merely ran in to escape us I don't
know, but I do know that the steamer kept
kept a little of everything, and had fifty
sky rockets. We bought them all, and pro-
ceeded at once to set them off. There is one
street in Malvern, and it built right up a
hill. We set our sky rockets going plumb up
that hill as fast as we could touch 'em off.
When we commenced there were horses and
wagons tied in front of every store in the
street.

"Fass-a-pah! Whiz! Bang! would go
a rocket, and snail would go a slater strap
or two, and in less than three minutes there
was nothing to be seen in that town but run-
away horses and mules. It was equal to a
stampede of cattle on the plains. The more
they ran the more we blundered, until
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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., July 10, 1885

W. P. WALTON.

GEN. GRANT in the preface of his forthcoming book says: "Man proposes and God disposes. There are but few important events in the affairs of men brought about their own choice. Although frequently urged by friends to write my memoirs, I had determined never to do so, nor to write anything for publication. At the age of nearly 62 I received an injury from fall which confined me closely to the house, while it did not apparently affect my general health. Shortly after the inability of a business partner developed itself by the announcement of a failure. This was followed soon after by universal depression of all securities, which seemed to threaten the extinction of a good part of the income still retained, and for which I am indebted to the kindly act of friends. At this juncture the editor of the *Century Magazine* asked me to write a few articles for him. I consented for the money it gave me, at that moment I was living upon borrowed money. The work I found congenial, and I determined to continue it. The event is an important one for me, for good or bad; I hope for the former." He says he has sought to do justice to all and the comments he makes are in accordance with how he saw the matters treated of. The book will have the largest sale of any offered to the public for many years.

The appointment of E. F. Noyes, of Ohio, as one of the government directors of the Union Pacific railway is characterized by the New York Sun as an outrage and a humiliation. The name of this man is inseparably connected with the crime that deprived the democratic party of the fruits of its victory at the polls in 1876. None of the republican conspirators in that year of shame was more actively engaged in the intrigues that for the first time in the history of our institutions defrauded the voters of their choice for President. There is not half a dozen republican politicians in the country—badly J. Madison Wells himself—whose nomination to an honorable office by a democratic administration would involve a more flagrant violation of propriety, of justice, of self-respect, and even of decency.

An exchange observes that the change which has taken place during the last two or three years in regard to whipping as a public punishment is very remarkable. A few years ago the state of Delaware was alone in practicing this mode of correction; but first England returned to it and next Maryland; and now there is a strong movement for the adoption in Virginia. It is also probable that a whipping-post law will be one of the enactments of our next Legislature. The people all over the State are awaking to the importance of such a preventive of crime and if the bill, which is sure to be presented next winter fails of passage it will be because the legislators are afraid to do their plain duty.

All the ventures and enterprises of ex-Gov. Underwood seem to prove financial failures. His paper at Bowling Green lost him money, while he and those who went with him to establish a truly democratic daily in Cincinnati got left to the tune of many thousand dollars. His latest venture of a National Military Encampment at Philadelphia was a flat failure, the management having to dance to the tune of \$30,000 lost. Gov. Underwood is a man of undimitable energy, but some how or other he never seems to be the man for the occasion.

We do not believe Jas. W. Tate, the democratic nominee for State Treasurer, will lose a dozen votes because he was declared the candidate of the party by the committee instead of by a convention. With but one aspirant in the field nobody would have cared to go to the convention, had it been called, and a few boxes would have met and named the nominee with less expression from the people than by a representative from each Congressional district in the State.

C. M. MEACHAM, editor of the Hopkinsville *South Kentuckian*, has favored us with a neatly printed copy of a 25 page pamphlet that he has published in which a record of the hangings in Christian county from its formation and especially that of the Jordan Taylor, recently dropped with a "dull thud" is given. Cuts of Taylor and the sheriff who worked him off adorn the book.

A NEW YORK paper says the first edition of Miss Rose Elizabeth Cleveland's "Thoughts" was snatched up as soon as the public was given a chance to buy. A new edition was started at once and it is expected that the public will dispose of at least one hundred thousand copies. This may be regarded as another evidence of the popularity of the administration.

The news comes that Judge Durham, First Controller of the Treasury, has decided to re-open Col. Robt. H. Crittenden's accounts as marshal of Kentucky. It is evident that he has reason to believe that such crookedness exists in them.

JUDGE SAM M. BOONE, who made the *Somerset Telegraph* such a sprightly paper, has retired from its editorship to be succeeded by Mr. J. S. Rucker who will hereafter own and run the paper.

It is rumored that John Kelly is to give a sort of farewell address, in which he will give his views on civil service reform, taking the point that the act is unconstitutional, interfering with the powers of the President.

The editors of the *Louisville Times* have started a subscription for the purpose of defraying the expense of river excursions for poor children. It is proposed to make two afternoon trips on one of the large ferry-boats each week. They had a subscription list with \$25 and the fund grows daily. The movement is a most commendable one and shows that the hearts of the two gentlemen are in the right place if any evidence of so patent a fact is necessary. By the way we observe that their yearling has pranced to the front over its older competitors and now has a bona-fide circulation of 9,214 in Louisville, which is more by 2,000 than either the *Courier Journal* or *Post*. This is but its just deserts, however, for it is the best paper ever published in the city.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

Barmore's boat building establishment at Jeffersonville burned. Loss \$50,000.

Ten divorces were granted in one day by the Louisville Chancery court this week.

Seven hundred postal clerks have been appointed to date. There are 4,000 in the service.

Only 15,448 persons registered in Louisville, not much over half the voting population.

Company A, of the Louisville Legion, won the \$900 prize at the Philadelphia military drill.

J. H. McConnell has been appointed postmaster at Catlettsburg and T. N. Goodnight at Franklin.

A Kansas mob, Cherokee county, hung a negro rambler Monday night from the rafters of an unburnished house.

The arms works of E. Remington & Sons, at Ilion, N. Y., were damaged to the amount of \$25,000 by fire Tuesday.

The returns from the cholera-infected districts in Spain place the total number of new cases at 1,522, and the number of deaths at 738.

George C. Buchanan, of the Louisville debating firm, has married the noted prostitute, Kitty Preston, and left for greener fields.

A Port Jervis, N. Y. telegram says that on Sunday evening hail stones the size of hickory-nuts fell in that vicinity to the depth of a foot.

Two men, nine trotting horses and the stables and carriages of James Vanette, near Janesville, Wis., were burned Monday night. Loss \$18,000.

It will require one thousand tons of book paper to print the first edition of Gen. Grant's book. They have booked orders so far for 300,000 copies.

Near Paducah, Bill Hedge, maliciously and without provocation shot and dangerously wounded Capt. Linah Cobb, clerk of the steamer Gus Fowler.

C. J. Walton, republican candidate for the Senate from the district composed of the counties of Hart, Green and Larue, has withdrawn from the race.

Judge Morgan overruled the motion for a new trial in the Mackin Chicago election case and sentenced the prisoners to five years in the Joliet penitentiary.

Sheriff Deatherage sold Sol. Williams, colored, into servitude on Monday. The city of Richmond became the purchaser at \$1.50 for six months' labor.—[Richmond Herald.]

The Kentucky press is nearly unanimous in favor of setting up the whipping-post. We know of but two or three newspapers that oppose the proposition.—[Covington Commonwealth.]

Mrs. Lewis Steel, at Ilion, N. Y., dressed herself in her finest clothes, arranged her hair in the most fashionable and becoming manner, wreathed her face in smiles and then shot her brains out.

The actual cost of what are usually sold as five cent cigars at retail is thus stated by one who claims to be informed on the subject. Actual cost of tobacco (namely what the tobacco raiser gets for it) for 1,000 cigars, \$2; cigar boxes, \$1; wages for 1,000, \$8; packing, \$1; stripping, 50 cents; total cost of production, \$12.50, or 1½ cents a cigar.

Judge R. H. Thompson caused a sensation in the Louisville court Wednesday by committing Richard Baché, a prominent local politician, to jail for six hours for having intimated to the judge that he would use political influence against him if he did not deal leniently with a certain offender then on trial. The fine is the severest permitted by the law covering such cases.

The following is the new regulation in regard to the redemption of mutilated United States notes: United States notes, each exceeding nine-tenths of its original proportions in one piece are redeemable at their full face value in other United States notes by the Treasurer and the several Assistant Treasurers of the United States, and are redeemable in coin, in sum not less than five dollars, by the Assistant Treasurer.

The United States Court which convened at Ft. Smith yesterday is the biggest criminal court in this country, its jurisdiction extending over 62,000 miles of territory, inhabited by criminals of all colors and classes. There are 197 cases on the docket, and 129 murderers awaiting trial. Among the witnesses are 100 Indians. The principal industry of Ft. Smith is hanging the white, Indians, Mexicans, and Chinese convicted by this court.—[Louisville Times.]

A Wyoming judge passed sentence of death upon a condemned murderer in this wise. "I am by no means satisfied with the evidence in the case and am not sure whether you killed John Forbes or whether he died by visitation of God, but my sentence is that you be hanged on the third Friday of July; and should you know of your own innocence you will have the comforting thought that it is doubtful by whom of the world thinks of the age whether life is in any circumstances worth living."

GEO. O. BARNES.

Urge His Friends in America to Write to Him.

ALWAYS PRAISING THE LORD.

"PROSPECT POINT," LANDOUR, N. INDIA, May 30th, 1885.

DEAR INTERIOR.—N. W. P. means "North West Provinces." This is one of the presidencies of this great empire as a Governor-General controls the whole, so Madras, Bengal, Bombay, N. W. P., and the Punjab are ruled by Lieut. Governor. These "Presidencies" are divided into districts, each having a Commissioner; and these are still subdivided into sections, governed by deputy Commissioners. Where still minor ramifications exist, Extra Assistant Commissioners are called in; though these last are uncovenanted servants of the government; and are a sort of non-commissioned department. I believe the office was created to utilize the services of the Eurasian element of Indian population. An Eurasian is one who has more or less European blood. Of such there are many hundreds of thousands now, if indeed the number does not run up into the millions. This class forms a sort of loose link between the English race and the native population, though like Manomet's coffin, suspended between heaven and earth, they belong to neither. They are not on a social equality with the English, they hold themselves far above the natives, and so they are thrown in the main upon themselves for social privilege. Their position is one of most unmerited, but unavoidable hardship; analogous to the condition of one with the least suspicion of "dark blood" in our own America. The thing seems to defy enlightenment, education, progress—even Christianity—and will only be righted in the millennium.

The Government does what it can, recognizing the cruel caste distinction that it cannot annihilate—by creating special offices to skim the cream of the intelligence, education and administrative capacity that exists in very large degree among this "mixed multitude."

Coming back to governmental employment—below the extra assistant Commissioner come the minute sub-sub-divisions of native delegated authority, that utilize capacity and worth among the Hindus and Mussulmen. These officials correspond to lesser governmental employees in our own country and rejoice in the titles of Tuheedars, Thandas, Kotwals, down to Chuprassies, &c., &c., almost ad infinitum.

But I will bore you with these governmental items, mention of which grew out of my attempt to tell you what N. W. P. in our present address means.

The P. O. Department is so persistent and indefatigable that almost any address will find us and loss of letter or paper is extremely rare. I never cease to admire the almost perfect postal system of the British Empire to its remotest dependency. Still one may as well be exact and the official in charge of it as little trouble as possible. Our mails are coming with delightful regularity now, every Thursday, to be answered by the post that goes out every succeeding Saturday, a most convenient arrangement.

I may gently suggest to our friends that the time is now opportune for testifying any little appreciation they may have of these regular letters of mine, by sitting down, pen in hand, to write a few answers that will be greatly valued in this far off land.

Postages are very light, and the burden of a ten cent stamp (perhaps less will do, ask your postmaster) will not oppress any. You don't know how much good you may do us by a few words of love and kindness.

Our dear Bro. Woodsides, from Fifeburgh, paid us a flying visit of 2 days, to be present at the laying of the corner stone of Bro. Osborne's new chapel at Museoore, which came off last Wednesday. Dear Woodsides! Friend, tried and true, of 30 years! One of the only two who gave us a bold welcome on our return to India, when so many turned the "cold shoulder."

The same dear, warm-hearted man we knew of old; a little stouter, very much grayer, but still erect and vigorous. May he live a score more years to bless India with his loving presence and abundant labors. I know no man who can scatter more sunshine as he goes along than dear Woodsides. But he was of like a meteor, after two days, to his work upon the blazing plains, leaving us the promise of return, however, in August. Ever in Jesus, GEO. O. BARNES.

DРИППИНГ СПРІНГС.

To the Editor of The Interior Journal:

After spending several weeks at Dripping Springs this season we pronounce it one of the most desirable watering places in every way that we have ever visited and especially for those seeking rest, comfort and good eating:

Mrs. Dr. Lee F. Huffman was in very bad health, improved rapidly and felt like a girl when she left.

Was worked down and in bad health, general health greatly improved. Rev. W. I. Fowle, dyspepsia, could not eat. Eat all I want now. H. T. Logan.

Do. Gained 5½ pounds first week and feel like a school boy. J. S. Robinson, Col. J. H. Bruce. Impoverished blood, improving rapidly.

Family all improved from day of arrival. J. B. McKinney.

Mrs. Faunce A. Hill: This lady improved rapidly and gained 35 pounds in five weeks on a former visit.

Mrs. M. A. Lockette: Improved rapidly and thinks it the finest spring in the world. Improved rapidly and are as lively as

crickets: Misses Mildred Lewis, Fannie P. Hill, Mary Robinson, Fannie West, Jennie B. McKinney, Mrs. E. P. Owsey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Hayes: Mr. Hayes been in bad health for a long time, paid as much \$1,000 for doctor's bills and did not eat anything when he arrived but soft boiled eggs; discarded all medicines and now eats as much as any one here.

There have already been nearly 1,000 persons registered here this season.

D. G. SLAUGHTER, Prop.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For a penny & McAlister.

ITCH curdlin 30 minutes by Woford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Penny & McAlister, Druggists, Stanford; also by M. C. & D. N. Williams, Mt. Vernon.

N.O. 2917.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

National Bank of Hustonville.
In the State of Kentucky, at the close of business July 1, 1885.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	\$10,687.62
Overdrafts	1,045.12
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	20,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	1,083.92
Due from other National Banks	1,001.81
Real Estate, Furniture and fixtures	1,510.81
Current expenses and taxes paid	42
Checks and other cash items	639.60
Bills of other Banks	3,000.40
Specie	3,610.40
Legal tender notes	1,000.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (per cent. of circulation)	900.00
Total	\$113,487.64

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus Fund	3,000.00
Undivided profits	382.81
National Bank Notes outstanding	15,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	34,408.02
Due to other National Banks	281.55
Notes and bills re-discounted	7,855.66
Total	\$113,487.64

STATE OF KENTUCKY.

County of Lincoln,

J. J. W. Hocker, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. Hocker, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of July, 1885.

W. M. BRIGGS, S. P. L. C.

Correct attested.

J. W. Hocker, W. G. Welch, H. C. Bright, Directors.

N.O. 2786.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

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Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Stanford, Ky., July 10, 1885

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North.....	12:30 P. M.
" " South.....	1:40 P. M.
Express train " South.....	2:22 A. M.
" " North.....	2:05 A. M.

The above is calculated on standard time. Schedules about 20 minutes faster.

LOCAL NOTICES.

FRESH Candies always at T. R. Walton's. Buy your school books from Penny & McAllister.

WATCHES and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted by Penny & McAllister.

EYV THE HOG REMEDY, the original and only genuine, from Penny & McAllister. A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest style. Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAllister.

FARMERS READ THIS.—Go to Dr. M. L. Bourne's drug store and get one package of Sam A. Clark's Hog Remedy. If you are not satisfied after using it your money will be refunded.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. WILLIAM BURTON is staying at Dripping Springs.

Mr. S. W. GIVENS has gone to spend a week at Dripping Springs.

MISS KATE POWELL, of Hustonville, is with Miss Belle Bourne.

MISS MOLLIE JOHNSTON, of Lancaster, has been visiting Miss Ellen Wearen.

MR. W. S. MYERS is back on a visit to old friends here after an absence of a year.

MISS BETTIE A. FRITH returned to Brodhead yesterday, taking with her Miss Ella Dunn, of Bryantsville.

Mrs. W. H. ANDERSON and children returned to Harper, Kansas, yesterday from a month's visit to her parents there.

MISS SALLIE RAY and Minnie Blackman, who have been visiting Mrs. J. B. Vandecall, have returned home.

MR. JAMES M. COOK, of Hustonville, went up to Richmond Wednesday to assist a friend in getting a position in the revenue department.

MISS SALLIE VANDEVER and Emma Saufley, accompanied by Messrs. T. P. Hill, Jr. and Masters, Peyton went up to Dripping Springs yesterday.

MR. T. F. SPINK has been promoted to Train Dispatcher on the N. O. & M. Division of the L. & N., with office at New Orleans. Mr. Spink has made many friends during his stay here of a year or two and they, while rejoicing in his promotion, regret to have him leave. He is an exceedingly young man to hold so important a position, but he has been given good trial and has stood the test with great credit. We wish him success.

LOCAL MATTERS.

WANTED, a correspondent at Mt. Vernon.

I WANT to sell a five burner coal oil cooking stove, cheap. Geo. H. Bruce.

TEN bush hay rake on the market and only \$20, for sale by Bright & Curran.

FOR RENT.—A desirable office in Lawyer's Row, on Lancaster street. W. P. Walton.

ATTER TO-DAY IT WILL BE UNLAWFUL TO HAVE A PIG PEN INSIDE THE TOWN LIMITS. See ordinance on our fourth page.

THERE ARE STILL THREE RICHMONDS IN THE FIELD FOR THE LEGISLATURE, BOBBITT, SIMPSON AND THE "SINGER." Hurrah for Jarnas!

THE GOLD & SILVER BAND leaves to-morrow for Rock Castle Springs where they will make melody for a week or two. Those who go with the excursion get a reduction in board at the Springs to \$8 per week.

LICENSE was obtained by General H. Singleton to marry Miss Isadora N. McMullen yesterday. As the groom is but 27, it is hardly necessary to state that General in his name is not a title, but the one given him by his parents.

BY reference to an announcement in another column it will be seen that Mr. P. L. Simpson is a candidate on the Prohibition Ticket to represent this county in the legislature. Mr. Simpson is a plain, honest farmer and has many friends who will cast their votes for him in August. It is to his purpose to make an active canvass, but simply presents his name so that those who wish to do so can express themselves on the question, which he regards as paramount to any now agitating the public at large.

HITTE'S HEAT FENDER is endorsed as follows by the local physicians: "We have seen Mr. Hitte's Heat Fender, recently introduced here, in practical operation, and we take pleasure in stating to the people of this county that it is the greatest invention for the preservation of health of women in warm weather that has ever been devised. Women sweltering over hot cook stoves is the cause of more than half the sickness in our practice in hot weather. The fender completely and effectively saves them from this trying ordeal to their health. G. W. Bronaug, J. G. Carpenter, W. M. Doore, J. D. Pettie, J. F. Peyton, Hugh Reid.

AMONG the applicants for the College here is a man at Westchester, N. Y., who evidently believes that if he comes to Kentucky it is necessary that he shall be able to cope physically with the outlaws, which he evidently thinks abound in this locality, for he says in his letter: "I am six feet tall, weigh 220 pounds and am of commanding appearance, being compact and well-proportioned." In regard to his state of life he says: "I am unmarried, but expect to change that this fall, as there is not much danger of an elopement." And we add that there is not much danger that this fellow will get the chance to do so with anybody in this section.

FRUIT JARS and CANS at T. R. Walton's. SADDLER'S cradles, mowing blades, &c., at Bright & Curran's.

R. PING TEA, an extra fine brand, for sale at W. H. Higgins'.

BIG reduction in all classes of summer goods. See bills for particulars and call on S. L. Powers & Co.

The first grand hop of the season will occur at Crab Orchard Springs this evening. Birch's orchestra arrived Tuesday.

WANTED.—Everybody to know that S. S. Myers is now in full blast. You will find on hand always, ice cream and sherbet and all kinds of fruits and candies. INTERIOR JOURNAL Block.

SCORES of contractors were drawn to the letting of the 3½ miles of the Chesapeake & Nashville railway at Gallatin and the prospect is that the work will go at a very low figure.

THE Somerset Telegraph says: "The Stanford Gun Club is composed of as nice gentlemen as can be found in the universe, but when they tackle the Somerset Gun Club they must remember that they are shooters from away back, and because they live where the chinquapin and bucklerberry flourisheth they are not to be grinned at."

Since our report of the Shooting Tournament we have learned that the score shows that next to Mr. John H. Waddle, who got 51 out of 61 birds, Mr. R. G. Evans carried the honors of the day, only falling behind him one shot, his score standing 50 out of 61. Mr. Evans is a very graceful shot and something is wrong when he lets a bird get away from him.

It is stated that there is considerable probability that the republicans will nominate Col. J. W. Weatherford for the Legislature, in which event it is predicted by many that he will be elected by a handsome majority over Mr. Bobbitt. Colonel Weatherford is a very excellent gentleman and has the respect and confidence of his acquaintances irrespective of party associations.

THE K. C. will run an excursion from Rowland next Sunday leaving at 5 A. M. and reaching Cincinnati at 10:30 at \$2 for the round trip from all stations south of Richmond. A grand concert at the Zoological Garden, military concerts at the Hill Top resorts and a base ball contest between the Cincinnati and Athletics of Philadelphia are among the attractions. Returning the train will leave at 7 P. M.

THE appointment of Mr. Wallace E. Varnon to be deputy collector of the re-districted district of Wayne, Pulaski and Lincoln counties with office at Stanford, gives much satisfaction here. The pay is \$1,200 per year and the duties of the office are not such as will compel Mr. Varnon to give up his law practice. He is a capable and clever gentleman and will fill the office creditably to himself and to his superior in command. It is understood that Mr. L. D. Baldwin will receive a similar appointment.

A LITTLE fun happened up town late Monday that we did not catch onto till next day. It seems that Clark Cash found it necessary to call Mack Bruce a "d-n-lia" and he not liking that kind of familiarity immediately let go his right feeler when Cash measured his length in the dust. He will probably never know but what the lightning struck him or a cyclone maneuvered his way. We would as soon have a jackass kick us as Mack Bruce's fist laid against our anatomy, and we would not call him a liar unless we were firmly convinced that he was, and then we would whisper it kinder softly to ourselves as it were.

A VALUABLE horse belonging to Dr. Steele Bailey was instantly killed Tuesday. The Dr. had tied him to a telephone pole on Lancaster street when something caused him to jerk. This threw the incubator off, which struck him square on the head and dashed off at full speed down the street. He was hitched to a buggy and when he attempted to make the turn at Main street it threw him head against the curb stone in front of Lytle's store, breaking his neck like a pipe stem. He hardly breathed afterward. The Misses Harris were in a buggy a few feet from where he fell and nothing but his own death could have saved them from a frightful accident. The Dr. had a standing offer of \$150 for the horse, but he valued him at more and thinks his loss including the damage done the buggy fully \$200.

THE Lavinia Shannon Company, though playing to rather small audiences here, gave great satisfaction to all who attended. In each of the characters, "Little Barefoot," "Jane Eyre" and "Pauline," in which she appeared, she did herself great credit and won the hearty applause of the audience. Especially was this the case in "Pauline" in the "Lady of Lyons," when she held it spell-bound by her charming acting. Mr. Gile Shire is also entitled to great praise. His acting is polished and manner most agreeable. The rest of the support is good and much above the average. The company went to Lancaster yesterday where they will play the balance of the week, including a Saturday matinee, and where we hope they will be liberally patronized. From Lancaster they will go to Crab Orchard and give three entertainments in the College Hall, commencing Monday night, 13th. It was the intention to go from Lancaster to Lebanon but a circuit having run in a date at the same time, Mr. Sime did not wish to open up against it. Hence the Crab Orchard engagement, which the company was very anxious to make, as to spend a few days at our delightful resort. We unhesitatingly recommend the company to the hearty support of the good people there.

THE rain which came last evening was most opportune. The crops were needing it badly.

PERSONS indebted to me for millinery will confer a great favor by settling at once. Mrs. M. V. Tabler.

OUR correspondents have all gone to school, at least we hope they have, as but one shows up this issue. Even our old stand at Danville disappointed us.

SEVERE FALL.—Ill—John Sam Owles fell down a long flight of stairs at his home yesterday and was painfully hurt about the shoulders. We hope, however, that he is not seriously injured.

A CONSIDERABLE excitement was caused on the street yesterday afternoon by a fight between L. M. Lasley and W. M. Catron. It seems that Catron was drinking and wanted Lasley to go downtown with him and when he refused, drew a knife on him. Lasley therupon knocked him down with a stick inflicting an ugly scalp wound, and claims that he only acted in self-defense. Catron alarmed the whole town afterwards in his noisy efforts to break away from his friends and slab.

RELIGIOUS.

REV. B. F. Bristow of the Southern Methodist church has closed a meeting in Bourbon which resulted in 23 additions to the church.

REV. M. D. Turner, who married a niece of Bishop Pearce a year ago, committed suicide at Lawrenceville, Ga., after leaving a letter saying that he had lost faith in this world and that which is to come.

—The Richmond Register says the Baptists of Big Hill, built a church and named it Forman Chapel in honor of the Rev. E. Forman, pastor of the Presbyterian church at the same point; a remarkable act of brotherly love.

—In Wayne County Ben Herbon instantly killed Mike Blair, fatally shot John Deamer, beat to death the woman who had caused the fight, and got his own worthless carcass out of reach of law for the present.

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarh Remedy. Price 50c. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

grant him all the rights and protection of the law which he proposes to enforce against us. Rept. E. T. YOUNG.

The following are the names of the gentlemen who attended the meeting. D. S. Jones, K. L. Tanner, H. C. Jones, E. T. Young, Dr. Moore, J. H. Walker, W. R. George, W. R. Gooch, D. V. Kennedy, Jas. P. Daniels, J. F. Hockner, H. R. Cimino, T. J. Christerson, L. F. Sharp and T. S. White.

A number of the parties whose names are given above called on us and promised that a true statement of the unfortunate matter should be sent us over their own signatures as well as those of all acquinted with the facts. The above is hardly in accordance with that understanding but we give it space and in justice to Mr. Triplett and his friends say that Messrs. Richard Bibb, J. A. Given, S. M. Owens, J. W. Glynn and G. L. Carter tell us that they investigated the matter of the whipping of the child and found that Mr. Triplett had never hit her a lick in his life and that Mrs. Triplett had only whipped her when it was necessary for her proper correction. The mother of the child was fully satisfied that she had not been cruelly treated and so stated on leaving. The fact that the child cried to return with her was natural. Any child, no matter how well treated, would have done so. The matter seems to us, looking at it from an impartial standpoint, to have been magnified beyond its importance. The only bad feature, and that seems to have been an after consideration, was the leaving of the child alone for several days with a negro man, even if he is old and trustworthy as is reported to us.—[E. T. Interior Journal.]

—In Wayne County Ben Herbon instantly killed Mike Blair, fatally shot John Deamer, beat to death the woman who had caused the fight, and got his own worthless carcass out of reach of law for the present.

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarh Remedy. Price 50c. For sale by Penny & McAllister.

—NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

At the urgent request of many friends

P. L. SIMPSON,

hereby announces himself a candidate for the Legislature from Lincoln county on a Prohibition Platform.

—THORNDALE BOY!

Four years old, is registered No. 11175 in the A. J. C. C. Book, will serve cows at \$5. His sire is Thorndale 2d, g. g. & Balsora 2375; g. g. g. a. St. Martin, imp. No. 1482, and dam is Julia Ingleside No. 11422, g. d. Ingleside, 2376; g. g. g. a. St. Martin, imp. No. 2282, Kathina 2358; g. g. g. a. St. Martin, imp. No. 2305; Victoria, imp. 223; Louise, imp. 748. —J. G. CARPENTER.

Stanford, Ky.

—PIANOS, ORGANS, MUSIC, &c.

We are agents for the old and reliable John Church Co., of Cincinnati, Ohio, for the sale of Pianos, Organs, Automatic Musical Instruments and Musical Merchandise in Lincoln and Garrard counties, Kentucky. Monthly Payments received until paid. *The Organist*, *Organist*, *Organist*, *Organist*. We make a Co. Hazelton Bros., Becker & Son, Liverpool and New England Pianos, clavier upright piano. In Organs, the following well-known makers, Clough & Warren, John Church & Sons, & Co., with the patent *Chimes Bells Attachment*.

The *Celestion*, an Automatic Musical instrument, the most perfect in the world.

Illustrated catalogues sent free to all who apply.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

IN THE EVERGLADES.

ROUGHING IT IN THE SWAMPS OF FLORIDA.

A Trip to the Okechobee Country and Some Facts About Reclaimed Land
—Dredging the Swamps and Building Canals.

(Cor. Inter Ocean)

Three of us arranged for a trip down the Kissimmee valley into the Okechobee country. We secured the little end-wheel steamer, Rosalie, one of a fleet of five or six small craft that ply these inland waters in obedience to passenger or freight demand. I may say that the passenger demand has not amounted to much as yet, for the facilities are exceedingly limited, and the dredges can only be passed once a day. The trip only possessed added attractions to our little party of two gentlemen and one lady because of the small experience in "roughing it" which it would involve.

The boat was our used in conveying supplies to the dredges of the Okechobee Land company, and consequently had no cabin. There was a room below where six or eight persons could eat comfortably, but the deck above was quite open.

We started from this enterprising town, and first made the trip across Lake Tobopakaliga with but one stop—a distance of fifteen miles. The stop was made at Pine Island, the handsome reclaimed property of Capt. Rose. Capt. Rose was the pioneer in most of the arduous labors connected with the inception of the vast drainage operations undertaken by the Okechobee company.

As we headed toward the foot of the lake and pushed off again, the captain pointed to the east and said:

"Yonder is the mouth of the canal which leads into Lake East Tobopakaliga, a sheet of water extending over an area of twenty-one square miles, and only drained, prior to the building of the canal, by sewage through intervening saw-grass. The canal is a little over three miles long, and has a fall of over six feet. When the canal was completed the current was so furiously rapid that a dam had to be built. The lake was lowered nearly seven feet. I am now tearing away the dam, as the current has spent itself, in order that a steamer may be enabled to pass daily between Kissimmee City and Narcoosee, the thriving English colony on Lake East Tobopakaliga."

I shall not worry the reader with statistics, but find it impossible to proceed without giving the briefest possible resume of the work already done in the way of draining and reclaiming the terra incognita between this city and Cape Sable.

The company was chartered in 1881, and has a concession to reclaim 5,000,000 acres of land in the southern half of the peninsula, with the right and title to half of the land thus reclaimed. The first surveys were made in 1882 in the country west of Lake Highspurchee, with reference to a drainage canal extending from Lake Okechobee to the head waters of the Caloosahatchie river, extending through Lake Highspurchee and Lake Flirt. A dredge came up the Caloosahatchie to Lake Flirt and then cut its way through an immense growth of low grass on to Lake Okechobee, excavating twenty-two miles of canal that is six feet deep by forty-four wide. The canal is now being widened to 200 feet and deepened to ten feet.

The canal has already lowered Lake Okechobee three feet. Considering that the superficial area is something like 1,000 square miles, this reduction is a significant one.

After a charming ride of nearly three hours over Lake Tobopakaliga, we entered the jetties that have been built from the mouth of the canal at South Port out into the lake.

South Port is simply the name applied to the place, where a sugar farm, belonging to the Okechobee company, is located. There are half a dozen houses occupied by the operatives, and some of the families of men engaged in working on dredges a few miles down the "valley" but no postoffice. We went ashore here and had a chance to see what this redeemed land is capable of doing. Here we were, tripping along the bank on ground which was covered in from two to three feet of water but two years ago. Was this Florida? There was no sugar visible. The ground appeared instead to be a rich, black loam. I approached the banks of the canal, and saw from the cut that this was not a thin crust of surface mud, but a stratum at least eight feet thick on the average. There was a small sugar mill in operation, and a shell near by where the cane juice was being boiled down into syrup, instead of being made into sugar, as is the present state of the market factors, the manufacturer of syrup rather than sugar.

Near by were patches of cane from twelve to fifteen feet in height, of perfect stanch, and an average diameter of very nearly two inches. Evidently this cane should have been cut weeks before, as it was already tenuously choked with an undergrowth of rat-tail. I noticed that the cane was then tasteless like the cane grown in Cuba.

When was this canal put through? I inquired of a hysteric who seemed to be in ecstasy. "Just about two years ago," was the response. "A little over a year ago the work of clearing the land was begun, and a few weeks later the cane was planted. For breaking the land in team of two ordinary mules was used; for cultivating, one mule. The season was very unpropitious, the spring being dry and the fall extremely wet, but the yield is, as you see, enormous."

"You didn't use any fertilizer upon such a rich-looking acre?"

"None at all. From one-twentieth of an acre here we got 800 stalks of cane, from which we expressed 20 gallons of juice, an average of one quart per stalk. Many stalks would yield two quarts of juice. Tainty-fives gallons of syrup were made from the juice. This would be equivalent to raising 10,000 stalks per acre, containing 4,000 gallons of juice, and yielding 700 gallons of syrup. This showing would have been 20 per cent, better had we possessed first-class apparatus."

"Is there much such reclaimed land as this?" I asked.

"Thousands of acres all the way from here to Punta Rassa. Of course, there is some hopeless swamp scattered along, but it is fair to say that agriculturally this will be the garden of the state down here a few years hence."

"How long is this canal?"

"Three miles and three-quarters. At this end it is ten feet deep by seventy wide. Down yonder you can see dredge No. 3 at work enlarging it. Beyond the dredge the depth is only six feet and the width thirty-six."

After inspecting potato and other crops that were similarly rank we boarded the Rosalie and began the trip through the canal to Lake Cypress. When we reached the dredge our whale's song, and in response the stay by which the dredge maintained its position on the east side were folded back so as to allow us to pass.

PATTI'S FIRST STAGE DRESS.

Made Thirty-Four Years Ago by a Lady in New York and the Hill Forgotten.

New York World.

When Adelina Patti was a child she often sat on the lap of Mine, Lauzi, who now lives on Third avenue. "She is her mother's image," said Mine, Lauzi to reporter the other day, "and has many of her ways. The diva was born at Madrid and is 42 years old this summer. I knew the whole family intimately when they came to reside at Milan. Mine, Barelli, the mother of the great singer, had married before and had four children, two of whom are still living. Her husband, with her first husband were said to be very unhappy, but that was before I knew them. The little woman was of a very pettish nature, all fire and flame, yet not without her gentler moods, whence was very charming and lovely. As a child Adelina was extremely like the mother, could give way to sudden bursts of passion, which were as quickly over, though not apparently regretted, and then she would become most affectionate and show a sweetness of disposition which it is a joy to me yet to remember."

"Who was her first teacher?"

"That child was born to sing, and she could not have made her life different had she tried. She needed few lessons, singing as naturally as a nightingale between the pauses of the wind. Her half-brother, E. Barelli, who I think, is still living in Philadelphia, gave her the few lessons she needed. It was a light and pleasant task for both teacher and pupil. Musical knowledge seemed to come to her without any effort of her own and like a bird she did her work merrily. When she was 10 years old we came to this country about the same time and remained our acquaintance in this city. I did sing and was sometimes engaged by Mine, Barelli, for her dresses and barrels new for the children—Carlotta, Amalia, Adelina and another that died very young."

"Adelina made her first appearance on stage when she was 12 years of age, and it was in this city. I cannot recall where she sang, but I know it was at a concert. That was thirty-four years ago. Well, her mother wanted me to make the dress which she was to wear, and I did. It was of white silk, very pretty, with a few trimmings, and set her round little figure well. I shall never forget the day I took it to her and she tried it on. Nothing would please her, and the dress was especially bad and I was the baftest fool living in the world. She cried with vexation, the sweet little rebel, because it did not fit her as she thought, and was what is called 'poky.' We tried to convince her that it was lovely and couldn't be made better. It was no use. She tore it off, hung it on the floor and jumped on it with a childish anger that was laughable. But she held it wear it all the same. She sang in it and made a hit. The price of that dress was \$37. I called with the bill a couple of times, but was not paid. I have that bill yet, though it is thirty-four years since I gave up trying to collect it. Patti was forgotten about the dress her mother ordered and it will never be paid for. The memory that I made it for such a singer is enough for me."

The woman acted out of doors again, repeating the answer over to herself. Meeting a well-dressed lady on the street she rushed up to her and, with tears streaming down her cheeks, begged her to buy the baby for \$4. The lady was surprised, but made an attempt to lift aside the shawl and look into the child's face. As though frightened at what she had done, and fear'd that her little one was really to be taken from her, the foolish mother uttered a cry of despair and hurried back again to the Garden. After sitting around for awhile she suddenly sprang out of the benches and screamed out:

"Who buy for \$4?"

The woman acted as though she was out of her head. Her hair and dress were disheveled and her eyes were unnaturally bright.

"Give you fifty cents!" shouted one immigrant.

"A plug of tobacco," yelled mother.

For two minutes the immigrants offered her all sorts of things for her little one, from an old jack-knife to a pewter pot with a broken handle. Some of the employees of the place kindly gave her food for herself and child, and last night, when a reporter visited the Garden both were found asleep on the floor, forgotten of their destitute misery. They will probably be sent back to Poland.

"I'll tell you of another curious case which came in about two months ago," said an officer. "A young German couple came in, carrying three huge pieces of chamber crockery, which they had brought with them all the way from home. Some ignorant people came here with the idea that such necessities can't be bought in America. They sold all three articles for \$1.50, which, with another silver dollar, was all they had in the world. No sooner had they got to a room in a lodging-house near by than the foolish fellow went on and spent all but ten cents of it for a pistol. Some one told him he would need it to shoot the snarxes in this wild and uncivilized country. The couple lived on ten cents for three days. Now they die, I don't know. When the landlord went for his rent, of course, the poor fellow couldn't pay him. They were on the point of being turned into the street, when the wife suggested to her husband that as he had no money he might offer the pistol. The landlord did not understand German, and was ignorant of what was said.

"The young fellow rushed excitedly for his bag, which was thrown in one corner of the room, and, pulling out the pistol, thrust it toward his creditor. The landlord wholly misunderstood the motive of the act, and, believing that the poor man meant to shoot him, was half dead for the pistol. The neighbors rushed in; there was a great scene, and the young German came within an ace of going out to jail. A German producer dealer in Washington Market promised to give him work, he was let go, and to-day he called in to see me, feeling quite contented. Immigrants spend their money very foolishly, as a general thing."

Napoleon Bonaparte was 51 years old when he died at St. Helena.

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"Bough on Corn" for Corns and Boils, 15c.
Thin peop's "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, corsepsia, &c., 15c.
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